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CONNELLSVILLE, PA., WEDNESDAY EVE'G., AUGUST 26, 1909

EIGHT PAGES.

COAL PRODUCTION IN VIRGINIA.

Decreased 9.59 Per Cent. In
Quantity and 19.54
In Value.

WISE COUNTY IS THE LEADER

First Bituminous Coal Mined in the
United States Came From the Rich-
mond Basin—Occurrence There Was
Known in 1700.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—Notwithstanding the important developments in the Black Mountain district of Lee county, Virginia, which resulted in an increased production of coal in that county in 1908, the total production of coal in Virginia, according to E. W. Parker, of the United States Geological Survey, whose report on the coal industry of the United States is now in press as an advance chapter from "Mineral resources of the United States, calendar year 1908," decreased from 4,710,895 short tons, valued at \$4,807,591 in 1907, to 4,260,042 short tons, valued at \$3,869,624 in 1908, a decrease of 9.59 per cent in quantity and of 19.54 per cent in value. Wise county, which is now the most important coal producing county in the State, showed a decrease of 680,372 short tons in 1908, while Tazewell county's production fell off 136,528 short tons. Practically all of the decrease in the 1908 production was in quantity of coal made into coke.

The number of employees in the coal mines of Virginia decreased from 5,670 in 1907 to 6,208 in 1908 and the average number of days worked decreased from 241 to 200, but the average daily production per man increased from 2.92 to 3.43 tons. A part of the apparent increased daily production per man, however, was attributable to the fact that a large number of men were employed in development work during 1907, which naturally reduced the efficiency record for that year. The larger number of the mine workers in Virginia are unorganized and most of the coal mining operations are conducted on the basis of the 10-hour day. There were no strikes nor lockouts during 1908, the fifth year in succession in which this condition existed.

The number of mining machines in use in the coal mines of Virginia has increased from 37 in 1906 to 77 in 1907 and 86 in 1908 and there has been a corresponding increase in the tonnage won by machines. The machine-mined product in 1908 amounted to 42,133 short tons; in 1908 to 1,035,332 tons, or 24.32 per cent of the total output. During the year 30,782 tons of coal was washed, yielding 27,745 tons of cleaned coal and 1,127 tons of refuse.

The first bituminous coal mined in the United States was taken from what is usually termed the Richmond Basin, a small area in the southeastern portion of the State, near the city of Richmond. This basin is situated on the eastern margin of the Piedmont Plateau, 12 miles above tide water, on James river. It lies in Goochland, Henrico, Powhatan, and Chesterfield counties. The coal beds are much distorted, and the coal is of rather low grade when compared with that from other districts with which it has come into competition. The occurrence of coal was known in the Richmond Basin as early as 1700, and in 1789 shipments were made to some of the Northern States. In 1832, according to R. C. Taylor, the production amounted to 42,214 long tons (\$4,000 short ton). At present what little coal is produced in this field is for local consumption only.

With the completion of the Norfolk & Western Railway, in 1882, the coal field, in the southwestern part of the State, which belongs to the Appalachian system, were opened. A portion of the famous Poehontous district is included within Tazewell county, and the construction of the Clinch Valley branch of the Norfolk and Western Railway in 1892 opened valuable coal lands in Wise county, which has since become the most important producing district in the State. The development of the Black Mountain field, in Lee county, after the completion of railroad connections from Pennington Gap to Appalachia, was begun in 1905 and small production was reported in 1906. In 1907 the output of this county amounted to nearly 200,000 tons, and in 1908 to more than 400,000 tons. Further development of this district is expected.

According to estimates by M. R. Campbell of the United States Geological Survey, the areas containing workable coal in the southwestern part of the State cover about 1,650 square miles, and the original contents amounted to 21,000,000 short tons. The Brushy Mountain field, in Montgomery county, is estimated at 200 square miles in area, with 900,000 tons. The Richmond Basin is estimated to cover 150 square miles,

with 600,000,000 tons. The total coal area is, therefore, 1,000 square miles, and the original contents were approximately 22,600,000,000 short tons. From this stock there has been mined, to the close of 1908, 61,485,194 short tons, equivalent to an exhaustion of approximately 22,000,000 short tons, or 0.4 per cent of the original supply.

BALLOT WILL BE LARGE.
HARRISBURG, Pa., Aug. 26.—The form of the sample ballot for next November has been completed by Chief Clerk Thorn of the State Department. With the State candidates and the constitutional amendments alone it will be 26 by 22 inches and the various local tickets will increase the dimensions.

GALLEY REUNION BIG AFFAIR TODAY

Hundreds Are Gathered in the Grove
Near the Old Homestead at
Dickerson Run.

One of the largest and most notable family reunions held in Fayette county for some time is the thirteenth annual reunion of the Galley family which is being held today in the grove near the old Galley home-stead at Dickerson Run. The day is an ideal one and relatives from nearby towns and cities are out in large numbers. The Galley reunion was projected by the late Henry Galley, who died before realizing the hope of seeing his numerous relatives assembled together, but his plans were successfully carried out by his daughter, Miss Henrietta, who has worked earnestly for the success of the reunion.

The history of the Galley family in America begins with Peter Galley, who emigrated to America from Germany about the year 1776 and settled in Lancaster county, Pa. He was married to Miss Sophie Stern about the year 1773. To them were born two children, a son and daughter. Peter Galley died soon after the death of his daughter, and his son, Phillip, was taken charge of by his uncle, Phillip Stern to whom he was afterwards bound until he became of age. Phillip Stern was a citizen of Donegal township, Lancaster county, and was engaged in the farming and nursery business. He was a successful business man and raised the said Phillip Galley to industry, sobriety and honesty. Sophia, the mother of Phillip Galley, afterwards married a man named Anckerman, a Hessian, and to them were born one son and five daughters. They moved to what was then called the West and settled in Tyrone township, Fayette county.

Phillip Galley learned the weaving trade and grafting of fruit trees, as well as farming. He married Madeline Newcomer, daughter of Peter and Catharine Newcomer, of Lancaster county. After their marriage they moved to Frederick county, Md., and later settled in Tyrone township where a number of Lancaster county people had settled. The Broad Ford and Mt. Pleasant railroad now runs through the Galley farm that Phillip Galley bought. Morgan station being on a part of the farm. Phillip Galley was born about the year 1775 and died in 1862. His wife died August 1851.

In the ten years interval between the first reunion and the second general reunion held August 28, 1897, the organization with F. G. Smith, President, Miss Henrietta Galley, Secretary, and P. G. Oglesby, Treasurer, was maintained and a meeting held in the reunion grove on the last Wednesday in August each year. These annual meetings of the family were only smaller in number than the "big reunion," they lacked nothing in enthusiasm and pleasure for those who attended them from year to year. Members of the family gather from the neighborhood, Fayette and adjoining counties and on nearly every occasion there are some present from Western States. A feature of the reunions is the good country dinner and the interesting addresses made by older members of the family. There are over 700 descendants of the Galley family and about 200 of the number is at the reunion today.

PLAY IN SCOTTDALE.
Cokers Go There Saturday For Game
With Grafton.

Heading the many requests for a game at Scottdale, the Cokers will play Grafton at Ellsworth park, Saturday, the game beginning at 3 o'clock. The Scottdale fans have been promised at least one game this season, and this morning it was decided to play there Saturday.

Makepeace is expected here today to take Frailey's place behind the bat. He will get a hearty welcome from the fans here. Scottdale is planning a big reception for the Engineers. Bobby Bain, a Mill Town boy, being with that team.

ENTERTAINING TODAY.
Mrs. Sam B. Cochran of Dawson is entertaining a number of her friends today at St. James park. Guests are present from Dawson, Vanderbilt and Belasco's play "Is Matrimony a Fair Game," now on at Atlantic City.

SCHOOL DAYS ALMOST HERE.

Borough Superintendent Defenbaugh Announces Another Examination.

PUPILS MUST BE PREPARED

Those Who Studied Under an Instructor During the Summer Are the Only Ones That May Take Examination—Vaccination Necessary.

Preparations are under way for the openings of schools on September 8 and both Borough Superintendent W. S. Deffenbaugh and Principal F. G. Masters of the High School have returned to take charge of the multitudinous details that must be looked after before the sessions can start.

Examinations will be held on Thursday morning, September 2, for grade pupils who were conditioned last spring but who have coached themselves during the summer for advancement. This examination is eligible only for pupils conditioned in not more than two studies, and who have studied under an instructor during the summer. This matter was made clear at the close of schools last summer.

Pupils from adjoining districts who desire to enter the High School will also be examined the same morning. Those who have county diplomas will be expected to bring them along for inspection.

For the benefit of those pupils entering the school for the first time Superintendent Deffenbaugh states that the law concerning vaccination must be observed to the letter. Only those pupils who have a physician's certificate setting forth that they have been successfully vaccinated, or those who have previously had smallpox will be admitted.

The janitors have been at work for more than a week now and the school buildings are rapidly being put in first class condition for the opening of school. On the Saturday prior to the beginning of the term the Directors, Superintendent, Principals and teachers will meet in the High School building.

At that time contracts for the ensuing year will be executed.

COURT CANNOT FORCE ARBITRATION

Judge McFarland Holds That Law of 1893 Is Unconstitutional and Strike Goes On.

United Press Telegram.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 25.—All hopes of the strike of the Press, Steel Car Company works being settled by arbitration, unless the company voluntarily meets men were lost today. Judge McFarland refusing to grant the petition filed by the strikers asking that the company be compelled to arbitrate.

Judge McFarland held the act of 1893 under which the petition was filed, was unconstitutional and void. The Pittsburgh Railways Company stopped cars running to Donovan's bridge today.

Employees reported that no more cars would be run to the bridge until the strike is settled.

HAMM FAMILY WILL ATTEND NEXT COURT

Not Perme Products, But Strenuous Residents of Belle Vernon.

UNIONTOWN, Aug. 25.—There are prospects of three Hamm's being in court at the next term, but they are not the Smithfield brand. Albert, Louisa and Thuredella Hamm, all of Bellveron, have been held for court upon charges preferred by Arch Benedick.

Benedict says the Hamm family has been throwing stones at the Benedicks, and one of the missiles struck Rosalie Benedict, a daughter. Squire J. T. Rooley turned the case over to court.

GOT 12 BASS.

Local Fishermen Have Good Luck Near Confluence.

John P. Zimmerman and Robert Coughenour returned last evening from Confluence following a successful fishing trip of two days in the vicinity of Confluence.

They hauled in 12 good sized bass, together with numerous chubs and cat fish.

Her Premier Appearance.
Mrs. Louise Spiegel Woods, of Greensburg, is making a success in Belasco's play "Is Matrimony a Fair Game," now on at Atlantic City.

Entertaining Today.

Mrs. Sam B. Cochran of Dawson is

MANY CATTLE ARE SHIPPED

Fourteen Car Loads Went to Pittsburg Saturday.

Fourteen car loads of cattle, raised principally in Greene county, were shipped from the stock yards near Washington, Pa., to the Pittsburg stock market. The cattle were mostly two and three years old and were ready for the butcher. Carl Bowly, of Waynesburg, was the heaviest shipper, having six full loads. Hugh Montgomery shipped three loads; Norman Woods had two loads, and Cassius S. Day had one load, which he purchased in Washington, D. C. A. E. Hayden of Prosperity drove a full load of cattle to Washington, which he sold to a dealer at Houston.

No sheep or hogs were in market Saturday, and it is reported it will be several weeks before there will be any fat porkers ready, as they are scarce in Washington and Greene counties.

CHARLES LOVED HIS WIFE; SURE HE DID

He Liked Her So Well That Police
Had to Save Her From Him.

UNIONTOWN, Aug. 25.—Mrs. Ida Nelson's efforts to effect a reconciliation with her husband were so unavailing as to cause Ida to receive a severe beating at the hands of her lord and master, who is now thinking of the United States.

Mrs. Nelson left her husband, Charles, some months ago, and Charles sat up bachelor quarters in Jackson alloy. Ida returned last night with a view to settling past differences, but the pacification ceremonies were so boisterous as to reach the ears of the Uniontown police.

By the time the coppers arrived on the scene Ida was badly battered up, although she escaped the barbecue Charles had in view when he drew an ugly knife and said he would cut her throat. Information charging assault and battery and making threats were sworn out before Justice of the Peace John Boyle.

WILL EXHUME BODY OF LIEUT. JAMES SUTTON

Grave in Arlington Will Be Opened, Following Request of Mother.

United Press Telegram.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—Tomorrow or Friday the grave of Lieut. James Sutton in Arlington National Cemetery will be opened and the body disinterred for the purpose of conducting a thorough autopsy. Permission for the removal of the body was granted Mrs. Sutton by the Quartermaster General.

It has also developed that Cardinal Gibbons has intimated to the family that when the body is reinterred at Arlington, the full Catholic ceremony will be performed and the ground consecrated according to the rites of the church.

TAFT WILL PROTECT BUSINESS INTERESTS

No Scheme to Change Financial System Stands If Upheaval Will Result.

United Press Telegram.

BEVERLY, Mass., Aug. 25.—The most important meeting of the summer is that of tomorrow when Senator Nelson W. Aldrich and Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh will discuss with President Taft the scheme of the committee planning the new financial system of the government.

President Taft has declared his determination to avoid, if possible, any upheaval in business circles. He will not give his sanction to any scheme for monetary reform likely to cause any disturbance.

PLAY IN SCOTTDALE.

Cokers Go There Saturday For Game With Grafton.

Heading the many requests for a game at Scottdale, the Cokers will play Grafton at Ellsworth park, Saturday, the game beginning at 3 o'clock. The Scottdale fans have been promised at least one game this season, and this morning it was decided to play there Saturday.

Makepeace is expected here today to take Frailey's place behind the bat. He will get a hearty welcome from the fans here. Scottdale is planning a big reception for the Engineers. Bobby Bain, a Mill Town boy, being with that team.

ENTERTAINING TODAY.

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THE ANNUAL CONVENTION

Westmoreland County W. C.
T. U. Meet in Greensburg.

IS THE SILVER ANNIVERSARY

Program of the 26th Annual Convention of the Westmoreland County Unions, Their Officers, and What They Will Do at Greensburg.

SCOTTDALE, Aug. 25.—A great deal of interest is being taken in the approaching annual convention of the Westmoreland County Woman's Christian Temperance Union, which will celebrate its silver anniversary in the United Presbyterian Church of Greensburg on September 2 and 3. Scottdale has two of the county officers, Mrs. Lucy A. Poole, Vice President, and Mrs. William E. Elcher, the Corresponding Secretary, and each of these women, aided by the local and county members, have been busy in the endeavor to make the coming meeting the greatest ever held in the county which is a banner one of the United States.

The annual election of officers is the Scottdale W. C. T. U. took place at the home of Mrs. George H. Lockard last evening and resulted as follows: President, Mrs. Lucy A. Poole; Vice President at Large, Mrs. A. F. Keister; Recording Secretary, Mrs. H. Clay Weaver; Assistant Recording Secretary, Mrs. Maude Luterman; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. W. W. Elcer; Treasurer, Mrs. Charles A. Colborn; Superintendents of Departments—S. T. L., Mrs. A. F. Keister; Mothers', Mrs. C. B. Bates; Parlor, Mrs. John D. Dick; L. B. Mrs. William Burtschell; Sunday School, Mrs. J. H. Ilse; Temperance Literature, Mrs. E. Guest; Flower and Flowers, Mrs. Charles D. Reid; Evangelistic, Miss Mallard Stoner; Sunday Observance, Mrs. J. B. Hutchinson; Press Correspondent, Mrs. Pool.

The county officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Lucy A. Poole; Vice President, Mrs. S. G. Yahn; Recording Secretary, Miss Belle Gallagher; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. William E. Elcher and Treasurer, Mrs. George W. Stoner.

The 24 unions and their presidents in the county are as follows:

Alverton, Mrs. William Dodson; Avonmore, Mrs. A. M. McKee; Branch, Mrs. Mary Crusan; Greensburg, Mrs. John D. Gill; Franklin, Mrs. Frank McLean; Jacobine, Mrs. John Black; Jeanette, Y. Miss Nella Trimble; Ligonier, Mrs. S. J. Fisher; Mt. Pleasant, Mrs. George W. Stover; Monaca, Mrs. A. S. Greer; New Alexandria, Mrs. E. S. Sprout; New Kensington, Mrs. B. Copeland; Okhomka, Mrs. Mary Crall; Pleasanton, Mrs. Lizzie E. Fryar; Pleasant Unity, Miss M. Peebles; Scottdale, Mrs. Lucy A. Poole; Springdale, Mrs. J. W. Stillwagon; Union, Mrs. H. E. Brothers.

Reports of Superintendents, President and J. J. Johnson; Miss Mary J. Trout; Scientific Temperance Instruction, Mrs. Anna G. Stover; Report of National Convention, Mrs. George Stone; Foreigners and Miners, Mrs. H. E. Brothers.

SOCIAL.

Brilliant Social Function.
A series of brilliant social functions given by Miss Cyrilie Solsona was brought to a close last evening with dinner of seven courses given at the Solson residence on West French street. Miss Solson's marriage to James B. Stader will be an event of next Tuesday and the affair last evening was in the form of a farewell dinner. The decorations were very handsome and the gowning of the ladies very smart. Resplendent with cut glass and the daintiest of linen the table at which covers were laid for twelve presented a scene of great beauty. A pink and white color scheme prevailed in all the appointments. A low mound of bride's roses formed the attractive centerpiece while over the chandelier was a dome covered with pink asters and aspiragus. From the center of the dome were streamers of wide pink satin ribbon which terminated in large bows at either corner of the table. Tall vases of roses and asters were effectively placed about the room while artistic festoonings of similes adorned the windows. The favors for the ladies were silver slippers filled with candles and corsage bouquets of bride's roses tied with pink satin ribbon and maline. The favors for the men were boutonnières of bride's roses and cupids mounted on miniature trunks. A box party at the Solson theatre followed. The party included Misses Gertrude and Blanche Madigan and guests, Miss Alma Finch, of Pensacola, Fla., Miss Catherine Johnson of Peoria, Ill., Miss Cecil Solson, Miss Cyrilie Solson, Homer Burchard of Uniontown, John Dugan, Joseph Keller of Scottsdale, Robert Solson, Walter Straub of Pittsburgh, and James B. Stader.

Rev. Stephens Surprised.

Surrounded by the members of his family and a number of friends Rev. A. D. Stephens celebrated his 70th birthday anniversary Sunday at his home near Connellsville. The affair was a complete surprise to Rev. Stephens and was successfully planned by his six sons and one daughter. There were about 50 guests present. Rev. Stephens is well known in and about Connellsville. He is a veteran of the Civil War and has been a minister of the Pennsylvania eldership of the Church of God for the past 30 years. He now preaches at Liberty, Pa. At noon an elaborate dinner was served in the orchard. Later in the afternoon a picture of the group was taken by Robert Goodman, a well known photographer of Mt. Pleasant. There were 25 descendants of the Stephens family present. Rev. Stephens was the recipient of many useful presents.

Children's Party.

A very enjoyable children's surprise party was given yesterday afternoon by Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Strawn at their home on Johnston avenue in honor of the sixth birthday anniversary of their little daughter, Emma Margaret. The affair was planned and cleverly carried out by Miss Lydia Herwick an aunt of the honor guest. The afternoon was spent in various children's games until 4 o'clock when the little guests assembled in the dining room where a bountiful repast was served. Little Miss Emma Margaret was the recipient of many pretty and useful presents. The out of town guests present were Alice Herwick of McKeesport, and Gladys Turney of Dawson.

Celebrates Birthday Anniversary.

Miss Margaret Oglethorpe pleasantly entertained a number of her friends Monday evening in honor of her 21st birthday anniversary. The evening was delightfully spent in dancing and various games until 11 o'clock when a dainty luncheon was served.

Luncheon for Miss Solson.

Mrs. Robert Solson will give at 1 o'clock luncheon Saturday afternoon at her home on West Fairview avenue in honor of Miss Cyrilie Solson whose marriage to James B. Stader will be an event of next Tuesday.

Will Entertain for Miss Winkie.

Miss Pearl Keck will entertain informally at her home on East Fairview avenue tomorrow evening in honor of Miss Virginia Winkie of Harrisonburg, Va., the guest of the Misses Gauthier.

Ladies' Circle Will Meet.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Circle No. 100, G. A. R., will be held tomorrow afternoon in Odd Fellows hall. A large attendance is desired. Business of importance will be transacted.

Philian Sisters Will Meet.

The Philian Sisters will meet in regular session tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock in the Moose hall. All members are requested to attend.

Miss Edmunds Will Kentertain.

Miss Lillian Edmunds will entertain tomorrow afternoon at her home on Green street.

EARLY TRAINING.

As the twig is bent, the tree inclines.

Early training—our environment during youth and the lessons we are taught in childhood have a distinct bearing on our later years. If you teach your boy to be careful of his pennies while he is young, he will know how to take care of his dollars later on. Every child should be taught the value of money—not to be stingy, but to be prudent and saving—and a matter of self-protection. A Savings Account is a great help in showing how money accumulates and such accounts may be opened for any boy or girl with The First National Bank of Connellsville with \$1 or more. Four per cent interest.

OLD FOLKS TO BE RECEIVED SATURDAY

Epworth League Will Give Them a Rousing Welcome in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

At a meeting of the Epworth League at the Methodist Episcopal Church held last evening at the home of Miss Emma Long on Johnston avenue, arrangements were made for the annual reception for the old folks of Connellsville and vicinity to be held Saturday afternoon, September 18, in the church. Invitations will be issued not only to members of the Methodist Episcopal Church, but to members of all other denominations as well. Following the usual custom all persons not able to walk to the church will be conveyed to and from the church in carriages. Arrangements were also made for a supper to be held in the church Saturday evening, September 4. The proceeds will be used toward the benefit of the reception. A social hour and refreshments followed the business session. The meeting was an enthusiastic one and was well attended. The meeting was preceded by a short session of the League Cabinet.

COMMON NUISANCE.

Nigger Hill Woman Pronounced That and Is Fined by Justice.

Mrs. Frank Rohosko paid a \$10 fine and costs, amounting in all to \$10.30 for being a common nuisance in the Nigger Hill community. Mrs. Anna Doboski was the prosecutor. The hearing was held before Justice of the Peace Frank Miller last evening and the prosecutrix had a score of witnesses to testify against the defendant.

She was accused of being a mischievous maker, using profane language and other offenses against the dignity of the neighborhood. She had no witnesses in her defense and after being fined, she was warned by Squire Miller that it would cost her \$25 the next time.

CHOLERA BREAKS OUT.

Among the Spanish Soldiers Defending Melilla.

LISBON, Aug. 26.—(Special)—Cholera has broken out among the Spanish soldiers defending Melilla according to today's telegrams. It is said to be very threatening.

Melilla despatched also say that 250 Spaniards and 800 Moors were killed in the latest abortive attempt of the Spaniards to advance their outposts and where the officers failed. Another offensive attack of the Spaniards is reported today.

POPE HONORS FARLEY.

American Archbishop Gets Valuable Papal Gift Upon Departure.

NEW YORK, Aug. 25.—(Special)—Archbishop John M. Farley of the Roman Catholic Archdiocese of America, returned to America today from Rome where he went early in the summer with \$25,000 for the earthquake sufferers.

The Pope presented him with a magnificent amethyst ring surrounded by 24 diamonds, said to be the costliest ring ever given a prelate by a Pope.

SUMMER WEATHER.

Another Batch of It Has Arrived Although Nights Are Cool.

Summer weather is on hand once more and while the nights remain cool there are fewer vagaries of nature which existed last week and sent the mercury down the line at a clip that caused fears of the freezing point being reached.

This morning the temperature was 85 degrees, the records yesterday being 81 and 81.

Your Library.

is not complete if it does not contain a Book Book. Of all the books it is of the greatest financial interest to you, and the interest in it increases year after year, as the Compound Interest is added to your account.

Open an account with the Citizens National Bank and get a book bank. Four percent interest paid on savings accounts. Citizens National Bank, Connellsville, Pa.

Automobile Party.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Moore, William Moore, Mrs. Sue Jones, Miss Elizabeth Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Rist, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Rist of Dawson, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Tarr of Barnesville, O., and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Carpenter of Connellsville will leave tomorrow for a two weeks automobile trip to Erie, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, N. Y., and the Berkshire Hills.

Are at Mt. Clemens.

Col. Bob Herbert, one of Pennsylvania's best known newspaper men, who has been suffering from rheumatism at his home near Greensburg, Mich., accompanied by Mrs. Herbert,

Fleming in Hospital.

Several special cars were run to Scottdale this morning to carry the Scottdale and Mt. Pleasant union picnic to Oakford park.

Was Greensburg's Day.

Four trains of 15 coaches each took Greensburg people to Idlewild yesterday.

SUCCEEDS REV. JONES

Rev. R. E. Cairns of New Jersey Coming Here.

Rev. R. E. Cairns of New Jersey has been called to the pastorate of the Methodist Protestant Church to succeed Rev. David Jones who resigned to accept a call as pastor of the Waynesburg Methodist Protestant Church.

The Pittsburg conference convenes a week from today in East Liverpool, O. and next Sunday will be Rev. Jones' last Sunday as pastor of the local Methodist Episcopal Church. Rev. Cairns has accepted the call and will occupy the local pulpit on the second Sunday in September.

CRAZED WIFE LAUGHS WHEN HUSBAND DAOWNS

Then She Kills Children and Herself. Horrible Story Told of Shipwreck.

United Press Telegram.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 25.—The steamer Makinum which arrived here from Sidney, Australia, brought a terrible story of the wreck of the Norwegian bark Fjord, which went ashore on the Ryukyu reef in the Pacific two hours after it went ashore. The bark broke up. The first mate and 11 sailors were drowned. Seventeen persons, including the Captain's wife and four children, managed to reach the shore where sailing directions told them how to find food, water and a lifeboat kept by the British government for emergencies.

The government neglected to send food for some time and the party passed two days with nothing to eat but shell fish, drinking salt water. Bells came out all over them, and their mouths stank together from thirst. Four days later Captain Anderson was drowned while trying to build a raft. His wife saw him drown and laughed. Her mind had become unbalanced.

The survivors died one by one. Finally Mrs. Anderson suspected those remaining were plotting to kill and eat her children. She threw the children into the ocean and then drowned herself. Four remaining survivors were rescued by the Makinum and taken to hospitals in Sidney.

Connellsville and Internal Treatment for Every Human Beast. Cuticle and Adulticils of Cuticle Soap 12¢ to Clean the Skin, Cuticle Remover 12¢, Cuticle Oil 12¢, Cuticle Resinol 12¢, or in the form of Chocolate Soap 12¢. All for the Removal of the Dead Skin from the Whole Body. Foster-Miller Co., Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass. Mailed Free. Cuticle Book on Skin Diseases.

ABSOLUTE CURE OF SKIN ERUPTION

Broke Out on Hips and Legs—Was So Sore, Irritating and Painful that Little Sufferer Could Not Sleep—Scratched Constantly and Kept Growing Worse:

CUTICURA'S EFFECT QUICK AND PERMANENT

"When about two and a half years old my daughter broke out on her hips and the upper parts of her legs with a very irritating and painful eruption. It began in October, the first I noticed was a little red surface and a constant soreness on her part to scratch her limbs. She would scratch until the skin got sore, and yellow water came out of them. I had two doctors treat her, but the grew worse under their treatment. Then I bought the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resinol and applied them every week. The soreness entirely went away. This was in February." She has never had another rough place on her skin, and she is now fourteen years old. I used only half the bottle of Cuticura Resinol and less than a box of Cuticura Ointment. Mrs. K. R. Whittaker, Winchester, Tenn., Sept. 22, 1908."

WOMEN

Everywhere Use Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment

For preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin; for cleaning and helping to remove grates, scales and impurities; for dry, thin and falling hair; for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, fingers and toes; for removing and ulcerating weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes, as well as for all the uses of the toilet, bath and nursery. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used for the hour.

Connellsville and Internal Treatment for Every Human Beast. Cuticle and Adulticils of Cuticle Soap 12¢ to Clean the Skin, Cuticle Remover 12¢, Cuticle Oil 12¢, Cuticle Resinol 12¢, or in the form of Chocolate Soap 12¢. All for the Removal of the Dead Skin from the Whole Body. Foster-Miller Co., Sole Proprietors, Boston, Mass. Mailed Free. Cuticle Book on Skin Diseases.

home of Mrs. J. A. Zimmerman of East Putney Avenue, for the past several days, left this morning to visit relatives in Hancock, Md.

Mrs. A. W. Strickler and daughter, Misses Mary and Beatrice, passed through Connellsville yesterday on their way to Perryopolis to visit relatives.

Mrs. M. H. Levinson and daughter, Cecilia, of East Apple street, are the guests of friends and relatives at Mt. Pleasant.

Miss Clara Geyer is spending a week at the McCormick camp near Indian Creek.

Mrs. Lena Herzel went to Pittsburgh this morning to visit friends for a few days.

Mrs. Edna Bittner is visiting friends in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Estella Murphy of the West Side, left yesterday for Johnstown to visit Mrs. Robinson for several weeks. Gertrude, Ronald and Robert, of East End, Pittsburgh, are the guests at "Study Inn," near Lebanon, the home of Mrs. Matthew Pfeiffer.

Mrs. W. R. Jones of Wilkinsburg, returned home yesterday after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome McCormick of Fayette street.

Walter Williams of Cincinnati returned home yesterday after a visit with his sister, Miss Elizabeth Williams, of York Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harrelklow of Pittsburgh, are here on a visit to relatives.

Mrs. Roy Rist and babies of Dawson, returned home today from a several weeks' stay at the Ferncliff Hotel at Ohiopyle.

Miss Edith and Sara Daigeler of the West Side, and Miss Ruth Davidson of the South Side, will leave Monday morning for Slippery Rocks State Normal.

Miss Cyrilie Solson is shopping in Pittsburgh today, and Walter Goldsmith returned home yesterday from a two weeks' automobile trip to New York, Cleveland, Erie, Cambridge Springs, Buffalo, N. Y., and Toronto, Can. They returned home by the way of Chautauqua and Jamestown, N. Y.

Miss Elizabeth Colling is shopping in Pittsburgh today, and visiting relatives in South Connellsville.

Read the advertisements carefully.

Miss Jane Irwin of Newark, O., returned home this morning after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Husband, of the South Side.

DEATHS.

Called by Death.

Edward T. Lyne was called to Shepherdstown, W. Va., this morning by the death of his mother, Mrs. Anna Briscoe Lyne. Mrs. Lyne was aged 74 years and was the widow of Thos. Lyne. She is survived by four children.

HELPED THE BABY.

Father John's Medicine is doing my baby a world of good! She was very thin and had bronchial trouble. She is picking up nicely. I have also recommended it to my neighbors. (Signed) Mrs. Kelleher, 53 First Ave., New York City.

From 25 Cents Up.

Greensburg people will conlect the recent raise in the price of gas to 30 cents by the Peoples Gas Company.

Now in Uniform.

Youngwood's 70 volunteer firemen have bought new uniforms.

Classified Ads.

In The Courier bring results. Only one cent a word. Try them.

PERSONAL.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce B. Lambert of Pittsburgh, who have been guests at the

Puffed Wheat—10c**Foods Shot from Guns****A Gun Must Shoot Every Minute**

One of our mammoth guns must shoot nearly every minute to supply the great call for Puffed Wheat and Puffed Rice. For, last month, these foods were served for seventeen million meals.

How They Are Made

Prof. Anderson discovered this way for making whole cereals digestible.

The whole wheat or rice kernels are put into sealed guns. Then the guns are revolved for sixty minutes in a heat of 550 degrees.

That fierce heat turns the moisture in the grain to steam, and the pressure becomes tremendous.

Then the guns are unsealed, and the steam explodes. Instantly every starch granule is blasted into a myriad particles.

The kernels of grain are expanded eight times—made four times as porous as bread. Yet the coats are unbroken, the shapes are unaltered. We have simply the magnified grain.</p

GREENE COUNTY COAL IS BOUGHT.

J. V. Thompson of Uniontown Buys Huffman Coal in Greene County.

PAYS \$600 AN ACRE FOR IT

People Jubilant Over a Boom That Seems Steadily Coming to Them and Expect Early Developments in That Section.

J. V. Thompson of Uniontown has purchased the Emily Huffman farm near Homerville, Jefferson township, Greene county, surface and coal, and while Mrs. Huffman declines to name the price, yet it is from a source that authenticates the price paid was the round sum of \$600 per acre. This would make the sum paid for total property \$72,000. The farm belongs to Milton Huffman, and several heirs have interests in the same, the widow named having one-half. William H. Morris, of West Threechimneys church has two interests, and will receive in the neighborhood of \$14,000. George Huffman, the well known real estate man of Waynesburg, Miss Gladys Huffman and James Huffman, all of Waynesburg, will receive about \$6,000 each, and Mrs. Fred Carter also of Waynesburg, will get a like sum from the sale.

This is a king sum to be paid for the property in the opinion of Greene county people. The price paid is about \$600 an acre for the coal, as the surface is worth about \$50. This shows that Greene county coal is not dropping back in price, despite the "bottoming up" prediction for Greene county.

Some weeks ago Mr. Thompson, John W. Bolteau, the latter being one of the parties who is organizing the coke merger, and other coal operators and dealers visited the Jefferson vicinity and spent some time in inspecting that section. They extended their visit to the Homerville vicinity. It was whispered then that the visit was in the interest of a coke plant, as the surface of several farms had been purchased, and the purchase of the Huffman farm and coal is another straw that shows which way the wind is blowing, and will lend additional weight to the belief that that section is soon to have a coke plant. Then the trolley will be "right in the swim."

While this seems to be a big price for coal, and it is in comparison with the price paid some years ago, yet it is not excessive, and will be considered small when compared with the prices that will be paid for coal in Greene county a few years hence.

The Huffman farm is a most desirable location for a mining town, and the purchase made by Mr. Thompson is not a surprise. For a year or more it has been whispered that "something extensive in the way of development is booked for that section," and recent movements indicate as much.

WILL GIVE BATTLE SOON

Spanish General Marina Hopes to Take Offensive Within Ten Days.

Melilla, Morocco, Aug. 25.—General Marina, commander of the Spanish forces, hopes if there is no unforeseen check to his preparations to assume the offensive within ten days or a fortnight. It is evident that he feels very keenly the responsibility resting upon him, knowing that far more depends upon the next movement than the actual success or failure of the fairly simple military operations against the Moors.

The event of the next few weeks here may decide the fate of the dynasty. A reverse might prove fatal, hence General Marina has wisely leaving nothing to chance. When he moves he will be at the head of a force so strong that the Rifles cannot by any possible means win a victory in the open. The policy of the Rifles, therefore, will be to attack the ever lengthening line of communications.

A Dull Scholar.

A negro boy was up for the fifth time on charges of chicken stealing. This time the magistrate decided to appeal to the boy's father.

"Now, see here, Abe," said he to the father, "this boy of yours has been up to court so many times for stealing chickens that I'm tired of seeing him here."

"Ah don't blame yo', sath," returned the father. "Ab's tired of seen' him here too."

"They why don't you teach him how to act? Show him the right way, and he won't be coming here."

"Ab has showed 'im de right way, en'" declared the old man earnestly. "Ah's asstint shawn 'im de right way, but he somehow keeps gettin' caught comin' 'way wild doin' chickens!"

Spoiling the Show.

Showman—I don't know as we can give any kind of a show this afternoon. Assistant—What's the matter? Showman—That fresh kid's been in the care of the man eatin' ham havin' a romp, and the critter is as playful as a kitten, the farmer we rented the sacred cow from didn't say the money ain't payin' him for the loss of his milk route, and the wild man of Borneo says he's got to have a day off to rester and see the police parade.—Baltimore American.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

An Incident That Seemed to Explain Joshua's Miracle.

There was an incident in our life at Brandy, connected with Gettysburg, which is worth relating. Batchelder, whose map of the battlefield at Gettysburg is authority and whom we had fallen in with while we were there, asked to join our mess at Brandy when he came to the army to verify the positions of the various commands. One night we had just sat down to dinner when he entered our big hospital tent, quite tired.

"Well," he announced after taking his place at the table, "I have been in the Second corps today, and I believe I have discovered how Joshua made the sun stand still. I first went to — regiment and had the officers mark on the map the hour of their position at a certain point. Then I went to — regiment in the same brigade. They declared positively it was one or two hours earlier or later than that given by the other. So it went on to two regiments or brigades agreeing, and if I hinted that some of them must certainly be mistaken they would set me down by saying with severe dignity, 'We're there, Batchelder, and we ought to know, I guess,' and I made up my mind that it would take a day of at least twenty hours instead of thirteen at Gettysburg to satisfy their accounts. So when Joshua's captain got around him after the fight and they began to talk it over the only way under the heavens that he could ever harmonize their statements was to make the sun stand still and give them all a chance."

Any one who has ever tried to establish the exact position or hour when anything took place in an engagement will confirm Batchelder's experience and possibly, if not too orthodox, accept his explanation of Joshua's feat.—Morris Schatz in Atlanta.

A MONSTER SKULL.

One That Was Said to Be Bigger Than a Bushel Basket.

One of the most remarkable finds of gigantic human remains of which we have any record was that said to have been made at Palermo, Sicily, in the year 1518, when an entire skeleton of unheard of proportions was unearthed by some marble quarry men. These mammoth remains measured exactly thirty-four feet from head to foot and nine feet seven inches from point to point of the shoulders.

A stone ax buried with this old time giant may still be seen at Palermo in section "Z" of the St. Isoreut museum. It is made of a bluish looking, fine grained bowlder and appears to be about two feet eight inches long by one foot broad and nine inches through in the thickest place. A musty, rusty looking tag attached to the relic informs the visitor that it weighs fifty-two pounds, but the general verdict is that it could not weigh over thirty or thirty-five pounds.

The skeleton was burned by a mob in the year 1602 during the prevalence of the black death at Palermo, the ignorant, superstitious people believing that it was connected in some mysterious way with the death dealing disease.

The skull of this giant, according to Abbe Ferrugia, "was largely exterminated by the basques, shy'd to hold the bushel, being lifted above and below with teeth to the number of sixty-four, the each of which would have weighed two ounces."

Caviller Scory claimed to have found a skull on Tenerife that had sixty teeth.—Westminster Gazette.

Animal Mimicry.

Observers of nature are frequently struck with the singular resemblances of insects to leaves, dried sticks, etc., and these likenesses are supposed to have grown out of the necessity of protection against, or concealment from enemies. An interesting example of this kind of resemblance was brought to the attention of the Entomological Society in London by a naturalist, who exhibited a spider found inhabiting some rocks near Caen, on which were also fastened the cases of a species of moth. When at rest the spider exhibited almost precisely the same form and color as the moth cases surrounding it.

Convincing His Chum.
Johnny (in the garden)—Father, father, look out of the window! Father (putting out his head)—What a nuisance you children are! What do you want now?

Johnny (with a triumphant glance at his playfellow)—Tommy Brooks wouldn't believe you'd got no hair on the top of your head.—London TEL-TH.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, Aug. 25.—Mr. and Mrs. Adam Workman and four children, who have been visiting friends and relatives in Pittsburgh, have returned home.

Miss Bird Cullinan of Somerville, was here the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry Van Cullinan at the Dunbar House yesterday.

Miss Mary Harper, who is at the Mercy Hospital, Pittsburgh, where she underwent an operation, is improving rapidly and expects to be home soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindley Yoho, a little daughter, who have been here the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Yoho of Connellsville street, left for their home at Morgantown, W. Va., yesterday.

Mr. Hobart Clegg, who has been here visiting friends for the past ten days, left Monday for her home at New Kensington, Pa.

Miss Pearl Folz was visiting friends in Connellsville Monday.

James McClellan of Bradock was the

HEIR TO HARRIMAN MILLIONS, WHO IS LEARNING THE RAILROAD BUSINESS.



PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

SIXTEEN-DAY EXCURSIONS

\$10 or \$12 to Atlantic City, Cape May

Angela, Wildwood, Holly Beach,
Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, N.
J., Rehoboth, Del., and Ocean City, Md.

\$12 or \$14 to Asbury Park, Long Branch

West End, Elberon, Deal Beach, Allen-
hurst, North Asbury Park, Ocean
Grove, Bradley Beach, Belmar, Como,
Spring Lake, Sea Girt, Brielle, Point
Pleasant and Bay Head, N. J.

Tickets at the lower rate good only in coaches. Tickets at the higher rate good in Parlor or Sleeping Cars in connection with proper Pullman tickets.

August 26, September 9, 1909.

Trains Leaves Connellsville 7:20 A. M.

Connecting with

Special Train of Parlor Cars and Coaches

running through to Atlantic City and stopping at Philadelphia, to discharge passengers. Tickets good for passage on Special Train or on trains leaving Pittsburgh at 4:05 P. M., 6:25 P. M., or 8:50 P. M., and their connections going, and all regular trains returning within sixteen days.

Stops will be made for meals or dining car service will be provided. For stop-over privileges and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

J. R. WOOD
Passenger Traffic Manager.

GEO. W. BOYD
General Passenger Agent

FANCY JARDINERS, EXTRA
LARGE
10c

ARTMAN'S

LARGE ROLLS
OF TOILET
PAPER 7 FOR
25c

Iridescent glass ware, the latest novelty in glass, in sugars, creams, salads, vases, nut bowls and jelly dishes at 10c

A lot of new china in fruit and flower designs, in plates, cups and saucers, shaving mugs, sugars, creams, chocolate cups, hair receivers, etc., all at 10c

Decorated and plain salads, very large, and decorated cake and cold meat plates, at 10c

It will pay you to see these goods—on display in our windows.

ARTMAN'S

Hotel, of this place, was visiting Connellsville friends yesterday.

Mrs. Jane Boyd, a former resident of this place but now of Scottsdale, was calling on friends here Tuesday evening.

Morris Pignani was in Greensburg yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Meyers were calling on relatives in Connellsville yesterday.

Miss Alice Jackson spent Tuesday with relatives and friends in Somerset county.

Mr. J. E. Hunt spent a few hours of Tuesday on business in Connellsville.

Miss Estella Hong of Uniontown, is making a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Corlett and family, of this place.

Miss Sarah Miller and William Blackie, who have been visiting relatives here left Tuesday for Dubuque to visit relatives for a few days.

Rev. A. J. Whipple of Moon, Ark., and wife, left Alaska and the Eskimos, as missionary work, Sunday evening, August 29, at 8 o'clock.

James McKelvey of Somerset, was here on business for the Ohopple Company Tuesday.

P. T. Holt was transacting business in Somerville for a month.

Miss Anna Williams was shopping and visiting friends here Tuesday.

H. H. Lyons, Prudential Insurance agent, of Connellsville, was here on business Sunday evening.

Mr. L. L. Day of Baltimore, Md., formerly of this place, is the guest of his son, W. M. G. Day, and friends.

Miss Mable Walters of Somerset, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Foster Walters.

Miss Maude of Elkville, was shopping and visiting friends here Tuesday.

E. H. Lyons, Prudential Insurance agent, of Connellsville, was here on business Sunday evening.

Miss Ruby Anderson, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed. Ritenour, in Ellington, Conn., returned Tuesday morning for her home at Ellington, Pa.

Lee Keller was the guest of relatives in Uniontown Tuesday.

Miss Jessie Colburn of Scottsdale, was the guest of Miss Virgie Folger.

Miss Jessie Folger of Somerville, was a guest at the Elder Inn yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Stebbins, of this place, were on business Sunday evening.

Edward Binkler was calling on friends here yesterday.

Leo Keller was the guest of relatives in Uniontown Tuesday.

W. M. Glotfelty was transacting business in Connellsville Tuesday.

Isaac Williams spent Tuesday in Uniontown on business.

No will and all the news in The Courier.

ROCKWOOD.

ROCKWOOD, August 24.—Harridon Snyder is in Somerset attending a special meeting of directors of the Somerset County National Bank.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Day of Baltimore, Md., formerly of this place, is the guest of her son, W. M. G. Day, and friends.

Miss Mable Walters of Somerset, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Foster Walters.

Miss Maude of Elkville, was shopping and visiting friends here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Stebbins, recently resigned chief of the Signal Corps on the Connellsville division to take up the same work on the second division of the B. & O. railroad.

James McClellan is making some improvements on his store building.

The Somerset County G. A. R. reunion was held at the Elder Inn yesterday.

The festival given in the Altatower room Saturday evening under the auspices of the Young Ladies Missionary Society of the Lutheran Church, was well patronized and a neat sum realized.

John Gleason is putting down the brick work in front of the Leader building this week which will add much to the appearance.

All kinds of shoe repairing done at Mr. Pleasant Shoe Hospital, F. W. Levy took in the excursion to Pittsburg Sunday.

George F. Brubaker and Mrs. Beila Kringler are beautifying their homes on Elmwood street by laying a concrete sidewalk.

John Zimmerman who has been visiting relatives in town the past few days returned to Johnstown Saturday.

The local Lodge of Odd Fellows have decided to build a hall in the basement of this building.

Samuel Fouch of East Georges town ship was transacting business in the borough yesterday.

Mr. J. D. Frame of Somerville, was a borough visitor yesterday.

Mr. Williams, wife and son and his wife of Latrobe are the guests of N. H. Hawkins and wife.

John Wilson of Gilmore was a borough visitor yesterday.

Carmer Sturgis of Anderson's Cross Roads was a borough visitor yesterday.

Samuel Fouch of East Georges town ship was transacting business in the borough yesterday.

Mr. Howard Phillips of Chalk Hill, visiting his parents and other relatives in town.

Frank Manning of Anderson's Cross Roads was a business caller today.

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office, Connellsville.

THE COURIER COMPANY,
Publishers,
The Daily Courier,
The Weekly Courier.

M. P. SNYDER,
President and Managing Editor.
J. M. STIMMEL,
Secretary and Treasurer.

Office, The Courier Building, 127½ W.
Main Street, Connellsville, Pa.

TELEGRAPH RINGS.
CITY EDITOR AND REPORTERS, Bell 12; Two Rings; Tri-State 55; Two Rings.

BUSINESS EDITOR, JOHN AND CIR-
GULATION DEPARTMENTS, Bell 12;
One Ring; The Business, One Ring;
H. P. SNYDER, Editor and Manager,
Bell 14.

ADVERTISING.
THE DAILY COURIER is the only
daily newspaper in the Connellsville
area which has the honesty and
courage to print a daily report under
each of the exact number of copies it
prints for distribution. Other papers
put forth some extravagant claims, but
are not based on facts. Advertising rates
on application.

THE WEEKLY COURIER is the
recognized organ of the Connellsville
coca trade. It has special value as an
industry journal and an advertising
medium for such interests.

SUBSCRIPTION.
DAILY, \$1 per year; 10¢ per copy.
WEEKLY, \$1 per year; 10¢ per copy.
PAY NO MONEY to carriers, but only
to collectors with proper credentials.
Any irregularities or difficulties in
the delivery of The Courier to homes
by the carriers in Connellsville or our
agents in other towns should be re-
ported to this office at once.

WEDNESDAY EVE'G, AUG. 26, 1909.

Heroes of McKeen Rocks.

New York Sun.

The determined and spirited men
and women who fought the battle of
the McKeen Rocks at Connellsville. They
are described as "foreigners." They
are Hungarians with the old unabated
tiger of the days of Attila. Thoroughly
in their policy. They are not content
with shooting up death struck break-
ers, they do not stop there. They are
thorough and such small dice. They are
resolved to destroy the plant of the
Present Steel Car Company, the former
employee of some of them, who are the
dynamic. They are prepared to run
no compromise for arbitration, but
the judicious and dispassionate leaders
of "labor," the mediators and arbitra-
tors, the sympathizers and anti-
materialists, perhaps the Federal Gov-
ernment, the State, the County, the
raising up of the human victim of
capital after they have slain and rav-
aged enough to abate the keen edge of
enjoyment will be called or call them-
selves to arrange the terms of peace,
to the advantage, of course, of the
interests of the McKeen Rockers.

There should be no reduction of the
privileges of these heroes of McKeen
Rocks because they are "foreigners." They
have shown a fine comprehension
of the duties of workmen who dare
abandon their rights. They have
edged their adaptability to American
institutions. They have lived long enough
in the United States to know that laws
and heads are made to be broken, that
death is the just and usual punishment
of the criminal, that the law, the
officials, of the policeman, untrustable,
soldier or what not who interferes with
the amusements of strikers and tries to
protect the lives and property of their
oppressors.

It would seem that some sort of
blanket naturalization act should be
passed to confer upon these champions
of the rights of labor, if they do not
happen to be American citizens, a citizen-
ship which they have so abundantly
merited.

The Scrap Book**Vain Sacrifices.**

Apropos of examinations and their
terrors, the secretary of the department
of education of New York told
at dinner an odd story of a young
African prince.

"This prince," said the secretary,
"entered Yale or Harvard—forgot
which—and amused himself with mo-
torcars and bulldogs till examination
time drew near. Examination time
frightened the young prince horribly.
He began to study, and he cabled
home to the king his father:

"Examination next week. Most
difficult. Implore aid of gods in my
behalf."

"A few days later this reply came
back from the barbarous west coast
mothers:

"Kite performed. Fourteen picked
youths, all sons of nobles, have been
sacrificed. Omens propitious."

"Yet, would you believe it?" the sec-
retary concluded, "the young prince
dunked."

One Soul.
Could any little lamp, though lit by high
Lighted the void abysses of the sky?
Could a faint rose leaf blow into the sea
Perfume the oceans of immensity?
Could one chord sound in melody so far
That all space echoed to the farthest star?
And yet your soul amidst the infinite
Makes all a fragrant harmony of light.
—Charles Burtonaring in Century.

Mother Was to Blame.
Jock and Annie were to get mar-
ried, and she had confided to him that
her age was twenty. After the cere-
mony and festivities were over they
both went home and retired for the
night. Annie's mother resided next
door and, being up early the following
morning, thought she would give the
happy couple a "tap up."

On the way to their door she sud-
denly remembered it was Annie's
birthday. Knocking loudly at the
door, she hawled out:

"Come away, Annie! Get up! Ye ken
ye're thirty the day."

Jock, who was the first to hear the
voice, astonished his mother-in-law by
shouting:

"For guidneen's sake, get up, Annie,
for we've slept ten years!"

A Mean Trick.
A lawyer in a London court, defend-
ing a promissory note, went to lunch

leaving his books and citations on the
table in the courtroom. The opposing
counsel sneaked back into the room
and changed the places of all his book-
marks. In the afternoon the lawyer,
taking up his books, referred the court
to his authorities. His lordship noted
every volume and page carefully and
took the case under consideration. In
rendering his opinion he said:

"It was fancied after hearing argu-
ment of counsel for defendant to nou-
t suit plaintiff, but I find after referring
to the authorities quoted by counsel
some of them bear on this case, and I
am led to think that the gentleman
has been wilfully trying to insult the
court. He has referred me to an ac-
tion of an Irishman who sued the pro-
prietor of a monkey for damages for
biting him, to a case of arson, out of
burglary, two of petty larceny and
three divorce cases, none of which
bear on an action to recover on a
promissory note. Perhaps the grossest
insult to the court is referring to
"Duckworth versus Boobyman" as an
action charging defendant with breach
of promise. Judgment for plaintiff
with costs."

The lawyer never knew what the
matter was and to this day thinks the
judge was out of his mind.

The Finisher.
One bound one of England's warships
a marine who had said he was by
trade a piano finisher was employed
with the carpenter's crew.

One day the carpenter was sent for
and asked if he could repair a hole in
the veneer of the wardroom piano,
which had been burst by an officer
laying down it a lighted cigar. Of
course he recommended the said ma-
rine, who was at once sent for.

Somehow, however, work did not
seem to progress, and, being taxed with
the delay, Joe said:

"But this job is not in my line, sir."
"Not in your line?" was the reply.
"But you said you were a piano fa-
nisher!"

"Yes, so I was, sir," said he, "but
the very last job on the piano is the
taking of it home."

The Way to Happiness.

To look fearlessly upon life; to ac-
cept the laws of nature, not with mock
resignation, but as her sons, who dare
to search and question; to have peace
and confidence within our souls—these
are the beliefs that make for hap-
piness.—Masterlock.

The Poet's Retort.

Josquin Miller was once overtaken
by a countryman, who gave him a
long ride. Tired at length of conver-
sation, the poet took a novel from his
pocket.

"What are you reading?" said the
countryman.

"A novel of Bret Harte's," said Mr.
Miller.

"Well, now, I don't see how an im-
mortal being wants to be wasting his
time with such stuff."

"Are you quite sure?" said the poet.
"That I am an immortal being?"

"Of course you are."

"If that is the case," responded Mil-
ler, "I don't see why I need be so very
economical of my time."

One of the Advantages.

A pretty, highborn English girl en-
gaged herself to a young tradesman
and never wavered in her determination
to marry him despite the gloomy
forecasts of her friends, who predicted
lifetime misery for her.

"My child, do be advised," urged one
of these well meaning ladies, calling to
see the radiant bride on the eve
of the wedding. "I am an older woman
than you and have seen more of the
world, and it always makes me sad to
hear of a nice girl marrying beneath
her station. It is social suicide."

"Then from a social standpoint con-
sider we die," smiled the light hearted
girl, "for I shall certainly marry
Tom tomorrow. We reckoned up the
situation long ago and found a whole
host of advantages, but not a solitary
thing could we discover to place on the
disadvantage side."

"Then you couldn't have scruched
very far, my dear," said her counselor
gently. "Take my own case. Much as I
love you, I shall be unable to visit you
when you are married. Huvo you bar-
gained for that?"

The bride blushed.

"Oh, yes, indeed!" she answered ha-
sily. "We put that down first of all."

Followed Instructions.

Care and system are the halfway
house to happiness, and if Mrs. Mc-
Quilliam was anything she was care-
ful and systematic. A little while ago
she had occasion to go out and leave
the house to take care of itself. But
the grocer was expected, and unless
he was warned he would leave his
commodities on the doorstep and thus
advertise the fact that the house was
unprotected. Therefore, Mrs. McQuil-
lum wrote this note, "All out; don't
leave anything," and pinned it on the
front door.

When she returned her note was no
longer on the front door, and there
was a nasty, empty sort of sensation
about the greater part of the house.
Everything of value had disappeared.

She found her note on the dining
table. But a blue hand had added to it:
"Many thanks," it ran. "We haven't
left much."

Discouraged at Last.

Bill Barlow of Wyoming told of one
of the first humorous paragraphs of
his former editorial associate, Bill
Nye. There had been a railroad acci-
dent. The locomotive was lost, two
passenger cars were destroyed, the ex-
press car was smashed, but no one
had been fatally hurt. This is the
way Bill Nye described it: "For up-
ward of twenty years repairs have
been repeatedly promised the old South
bridge. Hoping against hope and
waiting until distracted at last and yes-
terday just laid down in the gorge
with a passenger train."

A Mean Trick.

A lawyer in a London court, defend-
ing a promissory note, went to lunch



THE PERILS OF FARM LIFE.
The Farmer.—A man can't sit in peace in his home without one of these darned aeroplanes flying bustin' through the roof.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

United Press Special.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Captain Bowyer, who came home with the fleet after journeying around the world to take charge of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, is trying to further a prohibition movement in the Maryland city. It is to be a limited prohibition movement with the cadets on the one side and the liquor purveyors on the other and Captain Bowyer standing in the middle.

At the present time most of the enthusiasm is in the middle. The Midshipmen and pupils of the naval prep schools are naturally not called upon for an opinion in the matter but they are not to be ignored because of their silence. The refreshment purveyors have joined their forces with the Chamber of Commerce for an adjustment of the question and the Chamber of Commerce has put in a bid for the good graces of Captain Bowyer as it well understood that the naval academy is most of Annapolis and that the cadets and prep pupils would "coup" for a cruise if they have the money, and he wants those suppressed.

But for brevity's sake we may say that Captain Bowyer, as superintendent of the Naval Academy, objects to both kinds of packages. He wants the Chamber of Commerce to cooperate with the academy authorities in suppressing traffic in packages of the second variety. He believes that there are rooms in some of the hotels and restaurants drinking places where the cadets and prep pupils can "coup" for a cruise if they have the money, and he wants those suppressed.

On the other hand the Chamber of Commerce says it is losing money because the cadets are not allowed to carry real packages. Captain Bowyer objects to this also because it is unwritten regulation that cadets and officers in uniform are not allowed to carry packages. It is held to be un dignified from the military point of view and the unfortunate that does it immediately loses caste. Everything done up in paper is ruled out. One may carry a magazine or book, if it is not too large, but mere merchandise should be sent up by the delivery cart with an order. For this reason the merchants assert that they lose much of the trade of the cadets.

There the prohibition movement in Annapolis stands. It looks very much as if the cadets are going to get one kind of package. It is for Captain Bowyer to say which.

There the prohibition movement in Annapolis stands. It looks very much as if the cadets are going to get one kind of package. It is for Captain Bowyer to say which.

Classified Advertisements

Wanted.

WANTED—REAL OLIVE, FULL
pint, m.c. GRAHAM & CO.

WANTED—EVERYBODY TO KNOW
that advertisements in this column in-
variably bring the answer. If you
want to sell or let, if you want to buy
or rent, try it. One cent a word.

WANTED—SALESLADY IN CLOTHING
room. One that understands alterations
on skirts preferred. Apply 297
NORTH PITTSBURG STREET, next
door to Featherman & Sundberg,
25th & 18th.

WANTED—YOUNG MEN—LOCOMOTIVE
firemen, brakemen, (colored),
engineers, carmen, mail porters;
experience not necessary. \$10 weekly
payments required; state age. Address
RAILROAD, care THE COURIER.

WANTED—TO LOAN \$200,000 IN
large or small loans on first mortgage
Connellsville property or judgment
notes with approved security. FEATH-
ER & DUNN, Real Estate and Insur-
ance Co., 201 Title & Trust Building,
18th & May street.

FOR RENT—APARTMENT, 6 ROOMS
and bath. Apply J. N. RUTH, 302 Third
& 18th.

FOR RENT—6-ROOM HOUSE, MODERN
and convenient, 2nd SOUTH PITTS-
BURG ST. Inquire F. E. Luterman.

FOR RENT—ONE NEW OFFICE
room, \$10 per month. Inquire at
RENDINE'S NEW BARBER SHOP,
2109-10.

FOR SALE—DWELLING HOUSE,
with all modern conveniences, desirable
location. 261 CRAWFORD AVENUE,
Tri-State 815. —Baugard.

FOR SALE—EXCHANGE—ONE
8-room house; modern, with outbuildings.
Lot 200x300 feet. Inquire or
address, M. A. RIST, Dawson, Pa.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND PIECE OF
ground; spring; adjoining town; cheap
on time; vacant now. S. M. JAMES,
446 East Main corner Murphy street.
Baugard.

FOR SALE—NEW AND SECOND-
HAND furniture, stoves, carpets, watches,
etc.

IN THIS PAPER IS NOT AN
AEROPLANE EXPERIMENT

Our rates are right—they let people know your
goods and prices are right. Run a series of ads. in this
paper. If you like show, other editions being
equal, speak to us about a year's contract."

THAT PLAN NEVER LOST
A MERCHANT ONE PENNY

FOR SALE—NEW AND SECOND-
HAND furniture, stoves, carpets, watches,
etc.

Publ. Sale
OF HIGH-GRADE HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE,
at 411 EAST GREEN STREET,
Connellsville, Pa., at 2 o'clock, Saturday
August 28.

PUBLIC SALE
OF OLD FURNITURE,
at 411 EAST GREEN STREET,
Connellsville, Pa., at 2 o'clock, Saturday
August 28.

FOR SALE—DWELLING HOUSE,
with all modern conveniences, desirable
location. 261 CRAWFORD AVENUE,
Tri-State 815. —Baugard.

FOR SALE—HOUSE AND PIECE OF
ground; spring; adjoining town;

HARRIMAN BACK FAR FROM WELL.

Goes at Once to Arden, His Hudson River Home.

COMMENCES THE AFTER CURE

How Long He Will Remain in Seclusion Depends on His Health—Has "Come Home For a Cure, Not for Work," He Says.

New York, Aug. 25.—Edward H. Harriman, genius of finance, leader of men and master builder of railroads, came back to the United States while the financial world stood on its tiptoe in anxiety and expectancy.

He came back as he left on June 1, last—a sick, tired man, seeking health. Surrounded by his family and physicians at his magnificent, though uncompleted summer home at Arden, on the Hudson, he has begun the "after cure" which he needs after the sweating baths and dietic treatment he underwent at the Austrian resort, Bad Gastein. How long he will remain in seclusion, how long it



COURTYARD AT ARDEN.
will be before he resumes the active direction of his vast railroad interests, depends solely upon his health. He arrived feeble, face gaunt and voice weak. "And I have come home," he said, "for a cure and not for work."

Many great Americans have returned to their country's shores under extraordinary circumstances, but never has there been a more remarkable homewarding of a private citizen than E. H. Harriman's. Great stock market operators paused as his ship drew near, the stock market itself marked time and the industrial world turned its eyes seaward, as it were, eager for a glimpse of the face of the man whose illness abroad had furnished much material for stock market rumors.

Talks With Newspaper Men.—Recalling on a couch, pale and enfeebled, but with his usual optimism and tenacity of mind, he talked to an audience of more than a score of newspaper men before leaving for Arden.

He began by apologizing for his reclusive position while talking, saying that while he had taken his meal regularly all the way over, just before he reached quarantining he was attacked with nausea. This, he said, necessitated his lying down.

"I am entirely satisfied with my trip aboard as far as my health is concerned," he said, "and I have nothing on my mind except to come home and take the 'after cure,' lost ten pounds like over there, and for a little fellow like me that is a great deal."

"The doctors advised me to come home and rest," he said, "although they intended at first that I should rest abroad." Here he smiled wistfully and went on:

"The photographing those doctors put me through was worse than upon my arrival here—for they X-rayed me and said everything they could."

Languishing softly as he recalled his experiences, he said: "They took sixteen different photographs of my digestive organs on the xerogram. And to make the pictures a success, they began feeding me on bismuth and rice. Bismuth and rice. I understand, show up better on the plates."

\$4,000,000 INSURANCE

Taken Out by Pressed Steel Car Company.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 25.—The Pressed Steel Car company has arranged to have its McKees Rocks plant insured for \$4,000,000. This is about twelve times as much insurance as the company has had on the plant and is the largest line that has ever been placed in this section of the country.

The fact that such a large amount of insurance has been placed on the big plant is an indication that the company is taking every precaution to prevent heavy loss as a result of the big strike, which has been in progress for several weeks and which has resulted in several persons being killed and a score or more injured in riots.

Governor to Go Under Knife Again, Aurora, Ill., Aug. 26.—Governor John A. Johnson of Minnesota will go into a hospital Sept. 1 for a fourth operation for appendicitis.

SPEAKER CANNON, HIS ENEMY AND MAN WHO MAY BE SPEAKER

In one of the most bitter attacks ever made by one American public official upon another Representative Charles E. Townsend of New Jersey has laid the character of the two men of Speaker Cannon, repeating the old charges of carlism and favoritism in the speaker's conduct of the house affairs and referring to him as "ignorant and prejudiced." The Speaker's record on the tariff and currency bills comes in for especial notice. Speaker

Cannon refused absolutely to make an immediate reply to Mr. Fowler's statements, but he had previously announced his purpose of replying on his return next Saturday to the doors of the House. He will make the "fur fly," he said. In making up the list of committee for the coming session of the Sixty-first Congress Speaker Cannon punished Mr. Fowler for his antagonism by depriving him of the chairmanship of the House Committee on



REPRESENTATIVE
GEORGE W. TOWNSEND



REPRESENTATIVE
CHARLES E. FOWLER

COURTESY BY CLINACIST



WANTS TO GO TO FRONT

General Weyler Would Like to Lead Spaniards in Morocco.

Madrid, Aug. 25.—Official advisor received word from Peso de La Comera on the coast of Morocco say the Moors continue firing on the local



GENERAL WEYLER.

Spanish garrison. When the transport Almirante Lobo arrived at Peniche and began discharging her stores a perfect hall of bullets fell on the garrison and in the harbor. There were, however, no Spanish casualties.

Sixteen thousand additional soldiers are ready for service in Morocco and will be sent either to Melilla or Ceuta. General Weyler, at one time governor general of Cuba, said he would like to go to Melilla and take command of the Spanish expedition, but that he was willing to await the call of his country. He said he was convinced that the Spanish army would win.

LEAPS TO DEATH.

Delirious Patient Defies Rescuers to Take Him From Hospital Roof.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 25.—Defying the efforts of firemen with high extension ladders to rescue him from his perilous position an unknown patient at the St. Francis' hospital last night leaped from the roof of the main building to another and sustained fatal injuries.

The crew of truck company F at Thirteenth and Butler streets had been called out in the emergency, but each time the men tried to climb the upreased ladders the man threatened to leap to death. Finally he defied the entreaties of firemen, nurses and physicians and throwing his hands high in the air jumped.

Though he allowed the ladders to be raised the crazed patient declared he would jump when the first fireman put his foot on a ladder rung. For two hours hospital attaches and the firemen parleyed and finally the man made good with his throat and jumped. He landed with a crash on the other building thirty feet below and was unconscious when found. He died a few hours later.

FATAL SHOOTING IN AN OHIO TOWN.

Steubenville, O., Aug. 25.—"Look out, I'm going to shoot," yelled Emery Taggart at Port Homer. Homer VanTiburg, his father-in-law, pushed the gun's muzzle down and the lad entered the body of his son, Howard VanTiburg, who was on a lower step. He will die. Taggart was arrested. VanTiburg and his son had gone to get his daughter, who is Mrs. Taggart, to bring her home on account of alleged mistreatment.

SCORES DROWN AFTER COLLISION.

Argentine Excursion Steam. er Was Rammed by Liner.

MOSTLY WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Between 150 and 200 Persons Sink to
Watery Grave at Entrance to Montevideo Harbor—Work of Rescue
Rendered Difficult.

Montevideo, Aug. 25.—In a driving rainstorm about 6 o'clock in the morning the Argentine excursion steamer Colombia and the North German Lloyd steamer Schlesien collided at the entrance of Montevideo harbor. The Colombian's bow was crushed in and she sank almost immediately. Between 150 and 200 persons were killed or drowned.

The Colombia carried about 200 passengers and a crew of forty-eight men. Most of the passengers were asleep and panic followed the crash. Almost immediately two small boats put out to the sinking steamer, but the work of rescue was rendered very difficult by the high sea. About seventy persons were brought ashore. Most of the dead are women and children.

The Colombia was carrying excursionists from Buenos Ayres to a festival at Montevideo and the disaster has caused the keenest emotion.

The Uruguayan government, in consequence, has postponed the festeo ar

rangeado for the celebration of the inauguration of the port.

The Schlesien, which was only slightly damaged, has been detained here by the port authorities. Her commander attributes the collision to the wind and high seas which made both steamers almost unmanageable.

Most of the survivors were taken from the masts and many of them were injured. While great numbers of women and children were drowned almost every one of the ship's complement was saved. Scores of bodies have been recovered and are now lying at the custom house, but many of them have not been identified.

One Killed in Street Car Accident.

Philadelphia, Aug. 25.—One man was killed, two seriously injured and a dozen or more sustained minor hurts when two trolley cars crowded with passengers collided at Fifteenth and York streets.

Get The Courier.

Have The Courier delivered to your

home or office ever day, 1c a copy.

RATE DECISION HANDED DOWN

By U. S. Circuit Court in
Famous Missouri
River Case.

AGAINST EASTERN PRODUCERS

Jobbers in Territory Between Buffalo and Pittsburgh on the East and Mississippi River on West Will Be Beneficiaries if Opinion is Sustained

Chicago, Aug. 25.—Manufacturers and producers generally of the territory lying between Buffalo, Pittsburgh and Parkersburg on the east and the Mississippi river on the west are regarded as the greatest beneficiaries by the majority decision of the United States circuit court permanently enjoining the interstate commerce commission from enforcing its seaboard and Missouri river through rate in the famous Missouri river rate case.

The opinion of Judges Grosscup and Kohlsaat (Judge Baker dissenting) if sustained by the supreme court of the United States will greatly curtail the power of the commission over transportation rates, restricting it to a sort of police court adjudication of specific cases of alleged discrimination. The rate-making power remains in the hands of the railroads.

The commission's order of June 24, 1908, reduced the rate on first-class freight from the Atlantic seaboard (east of Buffalo, Pittsburgh and Parkersburg) to Missouri river points from \$1.47 to \$1.38. This order was issued upon representation of Missouri river manufacturers and jobbers that the seaboard rate of \$1.15 to Minneapolis and St. Paul was a discrimination against them, inasmuch as the Minnesota cities, using the cheaper water rate of the Mississippi boats, were able to undersell them in their own territory on articles coming originally from the seaboard.

In their opinion Judges Grosscup and Kohlsaat held that congress, in creating the interstate commerce commission had not intended to place a power in the hands of a few men to build up one community or to ruin another. They hold that in ordering the through rates at issue the commission has greatly exceeded its powers.

In dissenting, Judge Baker discussed this point at length, declaring that the commission, in ordering the through rates, had done nothing more than that the railroads have always done. As the railroads were extended west now through rates were constantly made and these rates were less than the joint rates.

"I concur," cannot constitutionally make a general declaration that the rates shall be reasonable," Judge Baker continues, "and not unjustly discriminatory, and then trust an executive body to hear evidence."

"The power of congress over rates would be worthless, for it would be utterly impracticable for congress itself to make enactments to cover specific instances."

Bride Confesses to Murder.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 25.—In a confession to County Detective Rafferty Mrs. William A. Davis, a bride of three months, admitted that she asphyxiated her husband. "I waited until he was asleep," said Mrs. Davis on her cot in a hospital. "Then I shut the windows and turned on the gas. After that I waited in the hall outside and went in and felt his face. It was cold, and I turned off the gas. I got sorry a bit and laid down by him, but only got the gas that was in the room."

PITTSBURG MARKETS.

Potatoes—Fancy, bbl., \$2@2.50.

Poultry (Live)—Cocks, 10@11;

Ducks, 9@10; turkeys, 13@14.

Eggs—Selected, 25@26; at mark, 24@26@26@26.

Butter—Prints, 31@31½; tubs, 30@30½; Pennsylvania and Ohio creamery, 22@28½.

Herr's Island Live Stock.

Cattle—Receipts light and market size.

Choice, \$5.50@6.75; prime, \$6

@6.40; good, \$5.80@6.75; tidy butchers, \$6@5.50; fair, \$4@4.75; bullocks, \$2.50@2.75.

Sheep and Lambs—Supply light and market steady. Prime wethers, \$4.55

@5; good mixed, \$4.60@4.75; fair mixed, \$4@4.40; culms and common, \$1.50@1.60; lambs, \$4.50@7.60; veal culvys, \$3.50@3.60; heavy and thin, \$5@6.

Hogs—Supply light; market steady.

Prime heavy hogs and mediums, \$8.45

@8.30; heavy Yorkeys, \$8.40@8.45;

Light Yorkeys, \$8.30@8.35; pigs, \$8.15

@8.20; roughs, \$8.50@7.40; pigs, \$5.50@6.

Chicago Grain Market.

Chicago, Aug. 24.—Lower cables

and further declines in the price of

cash wheat at the principal grain

centers in this country caused weak-

ness in the wheat market here today,

final figures being unchanged to 3@4

½ lower compared with yesterday's close.

Corn and provisions closed

strong and oats firm.

September options closed: Wheat, 97@97½;

corn, 65@65½; oats, 30@30½.

NB When You Pay Bills You Want Them to Stay Paid.

You want them paid beyond all possibility of dispute.

Taking receipts is help—but it's not certain the receipts may be lost. There is a way, however, to have an indisputable record of every payment—pay your bills by check—then there is a record of all the payments in your check book and on the books of the bank and all checks are returned to you marked "paid."

No matter how small your balance will be, we cordially invite your checking account.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"THE BANK THAT DOES THINGS FOR YOU."

46 Main Street, Connellsville.

4 Per Cent. on Savings. Complete Foreign Department.

The Most Approved Banking Policies

This bank's methods are characterized by a strict adherence to the principles of sound banking.

The liberal policy of accommodating its customers during the last period of depression was only a continuation of its proud record of the past.

We invite consideration when opening a bank account.

Yough National Bank

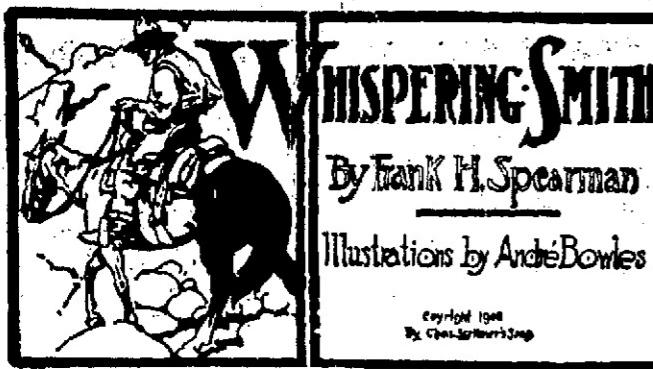
4% Paid on Savings. Organized 1871.

Opportunity is Said to Knock But Once.

but you have a chance to open an account with this bank six days out of every week. Once you have started to saving a part of your earnings you will be prepared whenever a good business opportunity presents itself.

Having a Bank Account helps create business ability.

4 Per Cent on Savings.



WHISPERING SMITH

By Frank H. Spearman

Illustrations by Andie Bowles

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By Frank H. Spearman

CHAPTER XIII.

The Shot in the Pass.

Dickie walked hurriedly through the dining room and out upon the rear porch. Her horse was standing where she had left him. Her heart beat furiously as she caught up the reins, but she sprang into the saddle and rode rapidly away. The flood of her temper had brought a disregard of consequences; it was in the glow of her eyes, the lines of her lips, and the tremor of her nostrils as she breathed long and deeply on her dying horse.

When she checked Jim she had ridden miles, but not without a course nor without a purpose. Where the roads ahead of her parted to lead down the river and over the Elbow Pass to Medicine Bend, she halted within a clump of trees almost where she had first seen McClelland. Beyond the Mission mountains the sun was setting in a fire like that which glowed under her eyes. She could have counted her heart-beats as the crimson ball sank below the verge of the horizon and the shadows threw up the silver thread of the big river and descended across the heavy expanse of the alfalfa fields. Where Dickie sat, strumming with her bounding pulse and holding Jim tightly in, no one from the ranch or, indeed, from the up-country could pass her unseen. She was waiting for a horseman, and the sun had set but a few minutes when she heard a sharp gallop coming down the upper road from the hills.

All her brave plans, terror-stricken at the sound of the hoof-beats fled from her memory. She was stunned by the suddenness of the crisis. She had meant to stop McClelland and speak to him, but before she could summon her courage a tall, slender man on horseback dashed past within a few feet of her. She could almost have touched him as he went by, and a horse less sturdy than Jim would have shied under her. Dickie caught her breath. She did not know this man—she had seen only his eyes, oddly bright in the twilight as he passed—but he was not of the ranch. He must have come from the hill road, she concluded, down which she herself had just ridden. He was somewhere from the north, for he sat his horse like a statue and rode like a wind.

But the encounter nerves her to her resolve. Some London moments passed, and McClelland, galloping at a fast milder pace toward the fork of the roads, checked his speed as he approached. He saw a woman on horseback waiting in his path.

"Mr. McClelland!"

"I could not forgive myself if I waited too long to warn you that threats have been made against your life. Not of the kind you heard today. My cousin is not a murderer, and never could be, I am sure, in spite of his talk; but I was frightened at the thought that if anything dreadful should happen his name would be brought into it. There are enemies of yours in this country to be feared, and it is against these that I warn you. Good-night!"

"Surely you won't ride away without giving me a chance to thank you!" exclaimed McClelland. Dickie checked her horse. "I owe you a double debt of gratitude," he added, "and I am anxious to assure you that we desire nothing that will injure your interests in any way in crossing your lands."

"I know nothing about those matters, because my cousin manages everything. It is growing late and you have a good way to go, so good-night."

"But you will allow me to ride back to the house with you?"

"Oh, no, indeed, thank you!"

"It will soon be dark and you are alone."

"No, no! I am quite safe and I have on a short side. It is you who have far to go," and she spoke again to Jim, who started briskly.

"Miss Dunning, won't you listen just a moment? Please don't run away!"

McCloud was trying to come up with her. "Won't you hear me a moment? I have suffered some little humiliation to-day; I should really rather be shot up than have more put on me. I am a man and you are a woman, and it is already dark. Isn't it for me to see you safely to the house? Won't you at least pretend I can not as an escort let the men go with you? I should make a poor figure trying to catch you on horseback."

Dickie nodded naïvely. "With that horse?"

"With any horse—I know that," said McClelland, keeping at her side.

"But I can't let you ride back with me," declared Dickie, urging Jim and looking directly at McClelland for the first time. "How could I explain?"

"Let me explain. I am famous for explaining," urged McClelland, spurring, too.

"And will you tell me what I should be doing while you were explaining?" she asked.

"Perhaps getting ready a first aid for the injured."

"I feel as if I ought to run away," declared Dickie, since she had clearly decided not to. "It will have to be a compromise, I suppose. You must not ride farther than the first gate, and let us take this trail instead of the

shot was fired. McClelland stood up, and Whispering Smith eyed him and put questions.

"What do you think of it?" asked McClelland when he had done.

Smith leaned forward on the table and pushed McClelland's hat toward him as if the incident were closed. "There is no question in my mind, and there never has been, but that Stetson puts up the best hat worn on the range."

McClelland raised his eyebrows. "Why, thank you! Your conclusion clears things so. After you speak a man hits nothing to do but guess."

"But, by heaven, George," exclaimed Smith, speaking with unaccustomed fervor. "Miss Dickie Dunning is a hummer, isn't she? That child will have the whole range going in another year. To think of her standing up and lashing her cousin in that way when he was brawling with a railroad man!"

"Where did you hear about that?"

"The whole Crawling Stone country is talking about it. You never told me you had a misunderstanding with Dickie Dunning at Marion's. Loosen up!"

"I will loosen up in the way you do. What scared me most, Gordon, was waiting for the second shot. Why didn't he fire again?"

"Doubtless he thought he had you the first time. Any man big enough to start after you is not used to shooting twice at 250 yards. He probably thought you were falling out of the saddle, and he was a man to aim a trail easily."

"He traveled around the block and disappeared among the many open doors that blazed along Hill street. Let's alert trailers than two, he found him would have been at fault; but when he entered the place he was looking for, Kennedy was so close that Du Sang could have spoken to him had he turned around.

Kennedy passed directly ahead. A moment later Whispering Smith put his head inside the door of the joint. Du Sang had entered, withdrew it, and, rejoining his companions, spoke in an undertone: "A negro dive; he's lying low. Now we will keep our regular order. It's a half-bushment, with a bar on the left; crap games at the table behind the screen on the right. Kennedy, will you take the rear end of the bar? It covers the whole room and the back door. George, pass in ahead of me and step just to the left of the slot machine; you're not the front door there and everything behind the screen, and I can get close to Du Sang. Look for a thinish, yellow-faced man with a brown hat and a brown shirt—and pink eyes—shooting craps under this window. I'll shoot craps with him. Is your heart pumping, George? Never mind, this is easy! Farrell, you're first!"

"Now tell me how you heard so much about it, Gordon, and where?"

"Through a friend, but forgot it."

"Do you know who shot at me?"

"Yes."

"I think I do, too. I think it was the fellow that shot so well with the rifle at the barbecue—what was his name? He was working for Sinclair, and perhaps is yet."

"You mean Seagren, the Montana cowboy? No, you are wrong. Seagren is a man-killer, but a square one."

"How do you know?"

"I will tell you sometime—but this was not Seagren."

"One of Dunning's men, was it?"

"Stormy Gorman!"

"No, no, a very different sort! Stormy is a wind-bag. The man that is after you is in town at this minute, and he has come to stay until he finishes his job."

"The devil! That's what makes you ever so bright, is it? Do you know him?"

"I have seen him. You may see him yourself if you want to."

"I'd like nothing better. When?"

"To-night—in 30 minutes," McClelland closed his desk. There was a rap at the door.

"That must be Kennedy," said Smith. "I haven't seen him, but I sent him word for him to meet me here." The door opened and Kennedy entered the room.

"Sit down, Farrell," said Whispering Smith, easily. "We gators."

"How's that?"

"We gots ea? Don't pretend you can't make out my German. He is trying to let on he is not a Dutchman," observed Whispering Smith to McClelland. "You wouldn't believe it, but I can remember when Farrell wore wooden shoes and lighted his pipe with a candle. He slept under a feather bed yet. Du Sang is in town, Farrell."

"Du Sang!" echoed the tall man with milky interest as he picked up a ruler and, throwing his leg on the edge of the table, looked cheerful.

"How long has Du Sang been in town? Visiting friends or doing business?"

"He is after your superintendent. He has been here since four o'clock, I reckon, and I've ridden a hard road to day to get in time to talk it over with him. Want to go?"

Kennedy slapped his leg with the ruler. "I always want to go, don't I?"

"Farrell, if you hadn't been a railroad man you would have made a great undertaker, do you know that?"

Kennedy, slapping his leg, showed his ivory teeth. "You have such an instinct for funerals," added Whispering Smith.

Du Sang now looked sharply at him, and Smith looked at his cigar. Others were playing around the semi-circular table—it might, mean nothing. Du Sang waited. Smith lifted his right hand from the table and felt in his waistcoat for a patch. Du Sang, however, made no effort to take up the dice. He watched Whispering Smith scratch a match on the table, and, either because it failed to light or through design, it was scratched the second time on the table, marking a crease between the two dice.

"You assented Smith, looking with feverish interest at McClelland's head; "I heard about it."

"That's odd, for I haven't said a word about the matter to anybody but Marion Sinclair, and you haven't seen me."

"I heard up the country. It is great luck that he missed you."

"Who missed me?"

"The man that was after you."

"The bullet went through my hat."

McClelland produced it. It was a bullet hole cut cleanly through the front and the back of the crown. Smith made McClelland put the hat on and describe his position when the

shot was fired. McClelland took the inside of the sidewalk, but Smith dropped behind and brought McClelland into the middle. They failed to find Du Sang at the Three Horses, and leaving started to round up the street. They visited many places, but each was entered in the same way. Kennedy sauntered in first and moved slowly ahead. He was to step aside only in case he saw Du Sang. McClelland in every instance followed him, with Whispering Smith just behind.

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"But, by heaven, George," exclaimed Smith, speaking with unaccustomed fervor. "Miss Dickie Dunning is a hummer, isn't she? That child will have the whole range going in another year. To think of her standing up and lashing her cousin in that way when he was brawling with a railroad man!"

"Where did you hear about that?"

"The whole Crawling Stone country is talking about it. You never told me you had a misunderstanding with Dickie Dunning at Marion's. Loosen up!"

"I will loosen up in the way you do. What scared me most, Gordon, was waiting for the second shot. Why didn't he fire again?"

"Doubtless he thought he had you the first time. Any man big enough to start after you is not used to shooting twice at 250 yards. He probably thought you were falling out of the saddle, and he was a man to aim a trail easily."

"He traveled around the block and disappeared among the many open doors that blazed along Hill street. Let's alert trailers than two, he found him would have been at fault; but when he entered the place he was looking for, Kennedy was so close that Du Sang could have spoken to him had he turned around.

Kennedy passed directly ahead. A moment later Whispering Smith put his head inside the door of the joint. Du Sang had entered, withdrew it, and, rejoining his companions, spoke in an undertone: "A negro dive; he's lying low. Now we will keep our regular order. It's a half-bushment, with a bar on the left; crap games at the table behind the screen on the right. Kennedy, will you take the rear end of the bar? It covers the whole room and the back door. George, pass in ahead of me and step just to the left of the slot machine; you're not the front door there and everything behind the screen, and I can get close to Du Sang. Look for a thinish, yellow-faced man with a brown hat and a brown shirt—and pink eyes—shooting craps under this window. I'll shoot craps with him. Is your heart pumping, George? Never mind, this is easy! Farrell, you're first!"

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"The trouble is that although the black bass has been an established dweller in the water hereabout and particularly in the Yough river, for going on to 40 years, few anglers have come to a proper understanding of this peculiar game fish. They think they have discovered that the bass is capricious as to its food, and that what it may be inclined to take today without any apparent reason to it will not notice tomorrow, and so they argue that the only thing necessary for them to do is to go after bass with various baits and a book of all sorts of flies in readiness.

"The black bass angler who has permitted himself to become wise in the ways of bass knows that this varies with the season of the year, and that the all-essential in black bass fishing is not the all-essential in black bass fishing.

"Grasshoppers, live minnows, a cricket and a frog, freed and sent naturally into the pond, failed to tempt that bass to touch them. The bass had sniffed danger on seeing me, and that was all there was to it. Ten minutes later, from my place of former ambush, I landed that bass on a red and yellow fly. He was three-pounder.

"So it is well to know about your fish when you go after black bass, and that is well, too, to be sure your bass is caught before you attempt to land it.

"It is not always yours because you have hooked it. One twitch of your rod may set the hook in the fish's jaw, but a succeeding twitch by the bass may be followed by its disappearance, leaving a few yards of leaderless line dangling from your rod. The power of the small mouth black bass is prodigious compared with its size, and the beginner in black bass fishing generally experiences a genuine shock of surprise when he finds how easily even a small bass can snap off a line or break a stout rod in inexpert hands.

"That the black bass will not bite or rise to a fly certain times, under any circumstances, is true, but the same is true of all kinds of game fish. The experience of expert anglers is that the bass will not take one kind of bait on such occasions; it is as a rule not worth while offering any other kind.

"There is nothing of the air, of the earth or of the water more shy and suspicious than the black bass, and the sight of a person walking or talking or making any movement on the shore or bank or in the boat invariably results in a determination on the part of this wary fish to seek other feeding grounds at once or to abstain from dining that day, be the bill of fare ever so much to its taste and tempting served.

"There may be times when it is whim or caprice that prompts the black bass to ignore baits and lures that have only a short time before seemed to its liking, but more frequently the black bass has discovered the person who is offering them and suspecting his disinterestedness resists the temptation.

"To pick out a fishing ground that gives promise of a black bass it is necessary that you should know something about the fish's habits. This game fish is ever at its best in running water—in rivers or large creeks.

"The bass chooses to be near rocks, preferring water 10 or 12 feet deep in the day time, seeking deeper water at night; and here is something that two out of every ten black bass fishermen have been slow in discovering about black bass fishing. The very biggest and greatest of the small mouth bass will come to the killing at night.

"He lies in the deepest water then, and a lively minnow—the familiar streaky sides of the creeks and the little mudskipper are favorites—introduced to his attention in the evening will win him for you if you handle him right. Cold nights in the fall are particularly good for this sort of angling for black bass, for it is always the big fish that seem to prefer this deep water, night feeding.

"The small mouth black bass in streams objects to being crowded by small pools, unless it finds a deep shady place below a tumbling cascade or rapid cleft, which carries food down to it in the current. The angler who knows this habit of the bass and sneaks to a vantage point below and keeps behind the bass's line of vision, may often see it in such a lurking place; lying motionless, save for the gentle waving of its fins, in the shadow of some projecting rock or root or sunken log, calmly and confidently waiting for the coming of some terrified grasshopper that has lost its bearings and leaped into the stream, or for a frog or minnow.

"He has more than once from safe ambush managed to test whether the inclination of bass thus feeding was for any particular variety of food, and always found it ready and willing for insect, minnow or frog. Once after demonstrating to my satisfaction that the bass was neither whimsical nor scornful in this matter of food offered it, I withdrew from my hiding place and downstream in sight of the fish,

HOW TO CATCH THE BLACK BASS.

Old Time Angler Discusses Its Habits and Those of Fishermen.

MUST HAVE LOTS OF PATIENCE

And Take Great Care That the Fish Does Not See You—Can Be Caught in Deep Pools at Night Time—Some Peculiarities.

The black bass season is open and many good many people have been trying the waters hereabout and mid with the usual result," said an old-time Fayette county angler. "Too much rain and cold weather before the season opened, not enough warm weather since it opened, hoodooing winds from wrong points of the compass—these and many other excuses anglers have brought in satisfactory catches of bass.

"The trouble is that although the black bass has been an established dweller in the water hereabout and particularly in the Yough river, for going on to 40 years, few anglers have come to a proper understanding of this peculiar game fish. They think they have discovered that the bass is capricious as to its food, and that what it may be inclined to take today without any apparent reason to it will not notice tomorrow, and so they argue that the only thing necessary for them to do is to go after bass with various baits and a book of all sorts of flies in readiness.

